

LEAP!

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XVIII.

ATLANTA, GA., MONDAY MORNING, JULY 19 1886

PRICE FIVE CENTS

This space, still, our friends
apprise. We have made it
just such price, and just such
a sum, so as to cover all
good goods at low prices."

"The selling such enormous
our word for it. Come in
crowded. The truth is,
real, genuine bargains. But

& CO.

Nothing in regular order,

entirely new shipment, just

in all colors, and the

RTS.

beats them all, and at \$1

ETS!

embroidered. Best fitting

EFS.

ers, and will surprise you.

S!

worth 20c. 5c doz. for 10c

lace flouncing.

AS!

job in good goods.

US.

Almost giving them away.

TS!

and 5c for ladies' gauze

ASK.

feats the world. Think! this

reck—too awful! Sc, Sc and

D.S.

Black Lace Bunting, worth

drive and it won't last.

ERS.

they are cheap at 30, 50 and

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\$1, \$1.25, \$1.75 and \$2.25 a

ACRES OF FIRE.

WORK IN CONGRESS.

THE SESSION TO REACH INTO THE MONTH OF AUGUST.

The State of Public Business—Half-a-Dollar Appropriation Bills Yet to Be Finally Considered—The Payne Resolutions to Come Up Wednesday—Notes from the Capital.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The oleomargarine bill is to be further debated in the senate tomorrow, and its managers express a hope, which, however, is not shared with a majority of the senate, that final action will be reached before night.

The reports upon the Payne case—a privileged question—are to be taken up Tuesday, and if the present intentions are adhered to, the debate will be left to the republicans almost entirely. The purpose of the democratic members of the committee on privileges and elections to rest their case upon their report, gives some ground for the belief that the question may be brought to a vote by or before Wednesday night. If the oleomargarine bill is not disposed of tomorrow, it will be taken up again after the vote is reached on the Payne case, and carried to its conclusion.

The study civil appropriation bill will probably next be taken up, and a long debate is expected upon it. A day will probably be taken before the end of the week for the consideration of objected cases on the calendar of nominations.

Then the Mississippian and some of the neighbors were sitting in Miss Carney's parlor after coming from church, singing a religious song. In the midst of "Nearer my God to Thee," Monahan entered the room, pistol in hand, and without a word shot Miss Carney in the head. He then shot at John Rice, the ball striking him in the abdomen, but being turned by a button so as to prevent it from entering his body, he shot again. Mrs. Carney lived alone with her mother and a small brother, so that there was no one to whom she felt like appealing. The manager of the cotton factory heard of it, however, and threatened to discharge Monahan unless the persecution ceased. Monahan replied that if he could not get her by the minister he would kill him.

The law, the establishment, land grant, foreign, interstate commerce, and fortification appropriation bills are subjects that promise to engross the attention of the house during the coming week.

The unexpected wreck of the last appropriation bill, the fortifications bill, Saturday, has somewhat disturbed the plans of the democratic "steering committee," and it is necessary to reconstruct the bill to be able to necessary to reconstruct the bill to be able to appropriate the money as it may be required. Some measure, not likely to snub the point of order which was made with such fatal effect in the case of the original bill.

If this subject can be disposed of in session tomorrow, it will be in order to move to suspend the rules and pass bills upon the recommendation of the committee. Attention will be made under the order to pass the bill to move the annual appropriation for the support of the militia, the bill concerning the life of patents, and possibly the bill to increase the pensions of soldiers who have lost a limb.

The introduction of one or more concurrent resolutions, fixing a day for final adjournment is expected, but while the present indications point to adjournment about the first of next month, it is tolerably certain that the day will be necessary to reconstruct the bill to be able to appropriate the money as it may be required.

The bill will be introduced in the house on the second day of the session, and the "steering committee" would thereby lose control of the business of the house.

It is believed that final adjournment cannot be delayed after the passage of the appropriation bill. The exact date will be known when the president is as follows:

The certification bill awaits passage by the house.

The general deficiency bill has reached the committee, and will probably be reported Tuesday.

The dry civil bill has been reported to the committee, and is ready for the action of that body.

The naval, river and harbor, and legislation bills are in the conference stage proceedings.

The last vote on the bill to prohibit the importation of slaves and all but two or three points of difference have been adjusted.

The most troublesome of the remaining points is the senate amendment providing for private secretaries to senators who are not chairmen of committees. The senate has voted to adhere to this. Holding that in matter relating so exclusively to its own affairs the other branch of congress ought not to interfere. A contest over this matter occurs each year, always resulting in a victory by the senate.

Death of Detective Cox.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Detective John F. Cox, of this city, died last night at Fort Monroe of inflammation of the bowels. Mr. Cox was well known in the southern states. When he was sent out he went from this city south and entered the confederate states and rose to the rank of brigadier-general. At the close of the war he returned to this city, and several years ago was appointed on the detective force.

ACRES OF FIRE.

St. Louis Suffers From an Extensive Conflagration.

ST. LOUIS, July 18.—A fire which proved to be the largest and most destructive of its kind that ever visited this city was discovered about two o'clock this afternoon, in the lumber yards of Knap, Stout & Co., corner of Angelus street and Bremen avenue. The alarm was immediately turned on, and two engines were soon at the scene. The fire, however, owing to the poor water supply, unable to cope with the flames, which were driven by a strong wind, and soon communicated to the nearest lumber pile, and were making rapid headway around the union stock yards, the destruction of which seemed inevitable. The wind soon shifted, however, and they were saved, but the lumber yards were consumed. In the meantime more alarms had been given, and twenty engines were called out. The water supply was entirely insufficient for the emergency, and the flames leaped from pile to pile of dry lumber with incredible swiftness. The fire was not confined to any one portion of the yards, for the sparks and burning splinters were blown in every direction, and they were saved, but the lumber yards were consumed. In the meantime more alarms had been given, and twenty engines were called out. The water supply was entirely insufficient for the emergency, and the flames leaped from pile to pile of dry lumber with incredible swiftness. The fire was not confined to any one portion of the yards, for the sparks and burning splinters were blown in every direction, and the whole territory of the yards, covering thirty-five acres, was one mass of blazing timber. The efforts of the firemen, which would naturally have been fruitless if directed towards subduing the flames were from this time employed in keeping them from spreading, and in they were successful. The fire was allowed to burn, and at the end of four hours 25,000,000 feet of lumber was a total loss. The contents of the yards were mostly lumber of superior grade, and the loss on this account is very heavy, \$400,000. The company's stable was also consumed, but the horses were saved. The total loss is estimated at \$275,000.

The Work of an Incendiary.

WEST'S MILLS, N.C., July 18.—[Special.]—The greatest loss ever sustained by any one man in western North Carolina by fire was that of E. P. McLean, of Macon county, which occurred on Sunday, 4th instant, when his mills, store, and all belonging thereto, was totally destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$6,500 to \$8,000. The fire was the work of an incendiary beyond question.

A Good Man For Lieutenant Governor.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The warehouse of M. Sweeney, Son & Co., corner of South and Roosevelt streets, collapsed today from the weight of four or five thousand barrels of flour. Three men standing near the building were seriously hurt.

A Building Collapses.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., July 18.—[Special.]—General James F. Isler, chairman of the state democratic committee, will be urged by his friends to run for lieutenant governor. He has long experience in the state senate, and has shown unquestioned ability as a legislator. There is no doubt that he can get the nomination if he wants it.

LOVE, JEALOUSY AND MURDER.

A Tragedy of the Passions Enacted in Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 18.—[Special.]—North Nashville was thrown into a state of wild excitement late tonight by a shooting scene, in which five persons were injured, two of them seriously. The affair is most sensational. Two years and a half ago, P. H. Monahan came here, and became an expert cotton miller, easily gained employment in the Tennessee cotton factory. Here he met Laura Carney, a poor but respectable and honest girl, employed as a weaver. He at once fell in love with her, and courted her, but was so jealous that he frightened her. He became disheartened in his mind and left the city, going to Chicago, where he worked awhile, going thence to Augusta, Ga., and finally drifting back to Nashville. He began courting Miss Carney again, and for a time they were engaged, but he spied upon her every movement, and annoyed her so much by his jealousy that she broke the engagement. He then tried to kill her, and she shot at her front gate to alarm her. Miss Carney lived alone with her mother and a small brother, so that there was no one to whom she felt like appealing. The manager of the cotton factory heard of it, however, and threatened to discharge Monahan unless the persecution ceased. Monahan replied that if he could not get her by the minister he would kill her.

Lord Hartington and Sir Farquhar Herschell, of Miss Carney and some of the neighbors were sitting in Miss Carney's parlor after coming from church, singing a religious song.

In the midst of "Nearer my God to Thee," Monahan entered the room, pistol in hand, and without a word shot Miss Carney in the head. He then shot at John Rice, the ball striking him in the abdomen, but being turned by a button so as to prevent it from entering his body, he shot again.

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the members of the party mentioned as senatorial aspirants are ex-Senator Sargent, Congressman Felton, now a member of the house, and Mr. G. W. Jones.

A most prominently mentioned candidate for the seat made vacant by the appointment of Senator Jackson of Tennessee, as U. S. judge are Senator Whithorne, who now fills the seat temporarily, and Governor Bate, the present governor of Tennessee. He was charged when Bate appointed Whithorne to be the president of the state, a combination between them by which Whithorne was to fill out the unexpired term and then retire so that Bate might have the next term without opposition. Whithorne denies this, however, and says that he is under no obligations, whatever, to keep out of the senatorial race next winter. It is understood that he is a candidate for the house from his own district, but whether he will run or not cannot be ascertained at the present time. His chances are doubtful. He may consider it merely a boon to help him in the senatorial race. Hon. Frank Wilson, of Tennessee, who was looked upon as a possible candidate for governor, has been shelved recently by appointment to a position of marshal of the middle district of Tennessee. There are two or three members of the house from that state who would not object to the senatorial place in case the fight between Whithorne and Bate should become hot enough to give them a chance.

GEORGIA NEWS.

Items Condensed From the Press of the State.

Barnesville is in the midst of a building boom.

A recent freshet in the Alapaha river has resulted in much damage.

Forsyth county has a Pea Ridge, a Pownall Trot, a Shag Rag, a Wild Cat and a Frog Town.

Mr. W. S. Clayton, of Gilmer county, has recently set out for the season about 40,000 tobacco plants. This will probably yield about 100,000 pounds.

There are two brothers in Lincoln county who married two sisters; both have large families of children, and the children of one are all boys and of the other all girls.

The farmers of Dodge county say that notwithstanding the damaging effects of the storms the corn crop promises an abundant yield, but that the cotton crop will be cut off at least one-half.

Sylvania Telephone: Mr. Israel Parker sent us an ear of corn this week which measured fifteen inches in length, and will fill to the end. It is the longest we have ever heard of.

On Friday last a wind and rain storm visited the place of Dr. George L. Mills, over in the "Fork," in Screven county, driving fruit and shade trees and laying fences and corn flat. It seems to have just dropped down there as it did not appear anywhere else in the neighborhood.

Mr. R. Sims, of Wilkes county, says in 1843 he had a wife and two children, and only made two bushels of wheat which lasted his family until the fall. In 1851 Mr. Sims raised a family of nine children, and gave each a splendid education. He owns considerable property, which proves what may be accomplished by economy and well directed energy.

On the 9th inst. two negroes by the name of Naco Pollard and Eli Cobb, living on Mr. R. W. Lumpkin's plantation, in Number Three, Columbia county, had a dispute relative to driving a wagon, which led to a quarrel and finally to blows, in which Pollard took a pistol and dealt Cobb a blow which produced death. On Saturday morning the inquest was held over the body of Cobb and the jury returned a verdict of murder. Pollard made his escape and is still at large.

Americus Recorder: Some of our citizens who spend a good deal of time on the Muckee have some ingenious boats. One man has built and floated a perfectly air tight boat, one seat being placed about eighteen inches above the edge of the boat, with a full set of springs and a cushion on it. He uses it for fishing. Another boat is also air tight, and is managed with simple form, so that a man can lay down and comfortably float down stream. This man uses it when he gets extra lazy.

In Wednesday last a party of fox hunters from Pike county, camped near the city limits of Griffin, and while preparing to spend the night comfortably, a negro woman by name of Mary, who came to town the year before, set up a dog belonging to Mr. C. N. Gresham, and severely whipped him.

"Come along with me," Mr. Hudgings said. "We'll go and see Strickland. I think I can settle this matter without trouble."

Previous to crossing the railroad to the bank block, Puckett deputized his brother, and Mr. Hudgings deputized Tobe Jackson to make a search for any arms that might arise.

In the meantime, Strickland and Messrs. Akerman and Fields, and Mr. Robert Kirkpatrick, who had joined them, approached Strickland's threats and message, and asked his advice.

"Come along with me," Mr. Hudgings said.

"We'll go and see Strickland. I think I can settle this matter without trouble."

Strickland wheeled around, drew his pistol, and leaving his companions, walked up to the Planters and Merchants' bank, which is near the center of the block. Stopping near a small sycamore tree, about fifty feet from Puckett, he shouted him:

"Step out from the crowd, damn you, for I've got you."

He then fired two shots in rapid succession, causing the crowd about the post office to seek safety in flight in much less time than it takes to tell it. Puckett drew his pistol, after Strickland's first two shots, and returned the fire, at the same time walking toward his antagonist. Jim Puckett and Tobe Jackson, who had stopped near the depot, were armed with pistols. Puckett said to them:

"Before taking any notice of Strickland's message, I'm going to consult Alderman Hudgings."

Suing the action to the word, he sought Mr. Hudgings, who was then the third of aldermen, informed him of Strickland's threats and message, and asked his advice.

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He then fired two shots in rapid succession, causing the crowd about the post office to seek safety in flight in much less time than it takes to tell it. Puckett drew his pistol, after Strickland's first two shots, and returned the fire, at the same time walking toward his antagonist. Jim Puckett and Tobe Jackson, who had stopped near the depot, were armed with pistols. Puckett said to them:

"Before taking any notice of Strickland's message, I'm going to consult Alderman Hudgings."

Suing the action to the word, he sought Mr. Hudgings, who was then the third of aldermen, informed him of Strickland's threats and message, and asked his advice.

"Come along with me," Mr. Hudgings said.

"We'll go and see Strickland. I think I can settle this matter without trouble."

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TALMAGE'S SERMON
PREACHED YESTERDAY AT "THE
CHAMPIONS."

Rev. Dr. W. Talmage continues his series of Holliday lectures on the subject of "Voices of God in Fields" - eloquent sermon on "The Cheap Sparrow."

THE HAMPTON, Long Island, Sunday, July 18. - [Special.] - The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., is continuing his series of sermons on "Voices of God in Fields." His subject today was "The Cheap Sparrow," and the text, Luke xii, v. 6: "Are not five sparrow sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten by God?" Following is the discourse:

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast, or bird, or insect, which has not been called to illustrate some divine truth—the ox's patience and the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the hind's sure-footedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In oriental countries none but the poorest people could afford to have sparrows on the bones, and so very poor is it, what there is of it. The comfortable portion would not think of touching it; more than you would think of eating a bat or a lamprey. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, won't he care for you, an imbecile?

We associate God with revolutions. We can

see a divine purpose in the events of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the ruin of an Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard it is to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the stony heart, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert, but we do not appreciate the truth that when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how He encamps in the crystal palace of a dew-drop, or finds room to stand without being crowded between the alabaster pillars of a pond by a thousand flowers at a foot! We are apt to place God on some great stage, or to try to do it; expecting Him there to act out His stupendous projects; but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander or a Washington, or an archangel, is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God, so he sought favor from Caesar. But there is no such mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the greatest waters. True enough; but no more certainly than he is in the water in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! but no more certain truth than that He decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unyielding throne, but has his feet down beside you, and stands beside me today, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is important to God.

In the first place: God chooses for us our occupation. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think for the most part they wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got to the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandize; you started for the law and became a physician; and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God—a benevolent God, a kind God, a loving God—arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Mr. Miller says: "I will be a stone mason." God says: "You will be a geologist." David goes to tend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Sam goes to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of mighty dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament, and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for.

I have a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the springs are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's and say: "Overhaul that watch, and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business."

You know a man having a large estate. He gathers his children around him in the morning, and says to one: "You go and trade your wine to another: "You go and weed those flowers;" to another: "You plough that tough gibe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do, and so it is with the Lord. He calls us up and points us to that field in which we are best fitted. So that the lesson of today, coming from this subject, is: "Stay cheerful, little God! you are well."

I remark further: That God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or town, street or house you shall live in, seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? O, no! God guided you in every step. He foresees the future. He knew all your circunstances, and He selected just that house, because for you than any one of the ten thousand habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say: Proverbs iii, 33: "He blesseth the habitation of the righteous."

I remark further, that God arranges all our friends. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you, and you say: "How lucky, how was!" The question is, about it. God sent that friend just as certain as he sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them has proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the virtue of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outpost of heaven to guard the rest.

You will always have friends—warm-hearted friends, magnanimous friends, and when sickness comes to your dwelling, there will be watchers; when trouble comes to your heart, there will be sympathizers; when death comes, there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and fold the hands, and gentle lips to tell of a returning spirit.

O, we are compassed by a body of friends. Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outer circle wishing him well; those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends! He has not behaved well.

I remark again: That God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The limit of friends seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell when a man will land. The last nail fails; the poker falls. An enterprise opening grandly shuts in bankruptcy. While out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down, the rich man thinks it is chance which hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gam-

bier, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children. My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to gain. You never gain unless it is best for you to go up, and go down when it is best for you to go up, and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it you say. I will: Romans viii, 28: "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see twenty or thirty wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling on this way, and another band another way; one down and another up. You may say, "What is the best for you to do?" I will say, "It is best for you to go up, and the price will go down. You do not buy the goods using your best discretion in the matter, and you do not have done the best I could; I commit this whole transaction into thy hands." That is what religion is good for, or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about: First, things that you can help; and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first to God. My dearest brethren, do not sit looking so desponding upon your stock of unsaleable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm; and although your debts may abound, although your securities may fail, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has shown us how much prosperity you can stand honorably, and employ usefully, and control righteously; and at the end of 1886 you will have just as many dollars and cents, just as much wardrobe, just as much furniture, just as many bonds and mortgages, and nothing else. I will give you one hundred dollars for every person beyond whom God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and He is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity, and He will do it in the best way.

Young little chaps say: "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say, "it is a sharp knife, and you will cut yourself." He says: "I must have it." "But you are too young to have it," you reply. He gets angry and red in the face, and says: "I must have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats his children. I say: "I wish, heavenly Father, to get that." God says: "No, my child." I say: "I must have it." God says: "You cannot have it." I get angry and say: "I will have it." God says: "You shall not have it." I say: "If I have it, it is my kind and loving and the love of God." Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to the man who believes in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me. A man's heart devotes his way, but the Lord directeth his steps.

Some of you have been disappointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointing, but whatever have been your difficulties or disappointments, now, that you have

devoted your time to the Lord, directeth his steps." Ask the aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my own life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and I stayed in the United States. I thought I would like to go to the east, and I went to the west all the circumference of life, and my way was different from that which I expected. "A man's heart devotes his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grace blade under your feet learn the lesson of Divine care, and never let the smallest bird sit across your path without offering a silent thanksgiving. These words are sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God. Blessed be His glorious name forever. Amen.

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THE CONSTITUTION

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ATLANTA, GA., JULY 19, 1886.

Indications for Atlanta and
Georgia, taken at 1 o'clock a.m.



Blue: Fair weather, except on the coast local rains and stationary temperature. **Virginia:** Fair weather, stationary temperature, variable winds, generally westerly. **North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, eastern Florida:** Fair weather, stationary temperature; variable winds. **Tennessee:** Light local rains; stationary temperature, variable winds.

The speech of Hon. N. J. Hammond, delivered in Atlanta on Saturday night, will be found elsewhere. Mr. Hammond speaks with his usual eloquence, and presents his side of the case in a forcible manner.

The disclosures in regard to Sir Charles Dilke are of such a character that the news-service of the country, no less than the people of England, ought to drop him. It is as true as it is alterative that he is indeed "Dirty Dilke."

The mishap to one of the appropriation bills on Saturday will delay the adjournment of congress, and push the session far into August. There are many important bills yet to be considered, some of which will lead to protracted debate.

CARTERSVILLE was yesterday the scene of a terrible Sunday homicide. Like the recent tragedy in West End, it occurred just at a time to disturb the worshippers who had gathered in their churches, and thus cast a peaceful community into the throes of a great sensation.

The annual commencement of the State university have always been occasions of state import. In former days they brought together the political leaders, who, under cover of hospitality, imparted to each other their plans. They still call together the leaders of society, and the eminent citizens of the state.

The second number of the Political Science Quarterly, published by Ginn & Co., Boston, contains several articles of interest, such as "Andrew Jackson," by Professor A. D. Morse; "The Constitution in Civil War," by W. A. Dunning; "Ambiguous Citizenship," by Hon. W. L. Scruggs; "The Christian Socialists," by E. R. A. Seligman; "The Legal Tender Question;" "The Constitutional Crisis in Georgia;" "The Conflict in Egypt;" etc. The article by Mr. Scruggs, our late minister to Colombia, is a strong and able paper. It shows that all federal legislation on the subject of national citizenship has been aimless and incomplete. In the matter of expatriation he shows that while our government maintains the right of an American citizen to expatriate himself, it has never defined the right, never pointed out what is necessary to the attainment of that end. Mr. Scruggs calls attention to the fact that we have no statute defining the status of American women married to foreigners. In short our whole legislation on the subject of expatriation seems to be meaningless. If this clear and forcible paper does not cause our lawmakers to recognize the urgent need of more efficient legislation in this direction, it will be difficult to give the reason why.

National and State Banks.

Under the title of "A Southern Idea," the Boston Record prints the following: "THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION FAVORS THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A SYSTEM OF STATE BANKS IN ORDER TO GIVE THE PEOPLE A SAFE AND SOUND CURRENCY." This is an extraordinary proposition. If national bank notes lack any element of security, The Constitution ought to reveal the fact. This would be an "exclusive" of the first water.

What The Constitution did say was that a system of state banks, operating under wise laws, will be necessary before many years to give the people of Georgia and the whole country a safe and sound local currency. There was no hint or suggestion in regard to the insecurity of the national bank notes. Everybody knows that these notes are as safe and as sound as it is possible for currency notes to be, and no intelligent person could draw any other inference from the article from which the Record professes to quote.

But, while the national bank system is well-nigh perfect, so far as the soundness of its notes is concerned, it is not by any means a perfect system with respect to its adaptation to the commercial and financial needs and interests of the people. The system was organized not for the purpose of supplying the needs of commerce, but for the purpose of creating a demand for government bonds. As far as it goes, therefore, it is a perfect system, but it does not go far enough.

Moreover, every intelligent person must know that in the course of a very few years the system will expire by limitation. The government is rapidly paying off its indebtedness, and congress cannot be induced to issue bonds to perpetuate a banking system, no matter how perfect it may be. The interests of the people do not require it, and no reasonable argument in favor of it can be advanced. The treasury can issue its own notes, and this will be the inevitable result.

The managers of the national banks understand the situation thoroughly. They appreciate the fact that they are excluded by the national banking laws from some of the best, safest and most natural uses of money. They can invest their whole capital in the bonds of railroad companies, but they are not permitted to loan on real estate. Owing to these limitations, many of the national banks, especially in the south, have reduced their capital. The truth is that the national banking business is no longer profitable, and some of the best managed of their banks have organized savings departments in order to help themselves along. They are safe, they are sound; but they cannot employ their capital profitably.

ally under the limitations of the law. They were organized to meet an emergency, and the emergency has passed. No one recognizes this fact more thoroughly than the managers of the banks themselves.

The point that The Constitution desires to make is that it would be a blow to the financial needs and commercial interests of Georgia, and of the whole south, for the national banks to disappear when the national law can no longer provide for their continuance. These institutions are perfectly organized and have the confidence of the public. Why could not the legislature of Georgia (for instance) provide for their reorganization as state banks, operating under safe state laws, and issuing a local currency so safe and sound that it would circulate side by side with the issue of treasury notes? Would such a system be a wild-cat system?

It should be borne in mind that under the old system, the notes of the bank of the State of Georgia circulated in every state of the union, and in the commercial centers of Europe, at par; and the same may be said of the bank of Charleston notes. What The Constitution desires is that the states and the states, especially the states of the south, shall have the benefit of the experience as well as the capital of those who are now managing the national banks; and this benefit can be secured if the states will pass wise and liberal laws permitting these managers to employ their money not only for their own profit, but for the benefit of every class in the community.

We have discussed this matter with some degree of seriousness, but we cannot help shedding a natural smile or two over the ignorance and pig-headedness of the various one-house editors at the north, who look upon everything they find in a southern paper as an attack, in some shape or other, on the integrity of national institutions. We smile, but, at the same time, we are not so very sorry for them.

A Metropolitan State.

The New York Star has a big scheme on hand. It is nothing less than a project to unite New York city and its suburbs into one grand metropolis under the name of Manhattan.

The plan is to bring together New York, Brooklyn, Long Island City, Astoria, Jersey City, Staten Island, Williamsburg, Yonkers, and other towns, numbering about fifteen in all. This would give the new city a population of 3,000,000, and make it second in importance to London.

How can Morrison and his southern contingent hope to carry New York and New Jersey on the free trade issue? It is left to Mr. Randall to save the party in those states.

THE NEW YORK TIMES-DEMOCRAT reports the death of Christian Richard Swanson, a native of Sweden, but for twenty years a resident of the crescent city. During the troubles in New Orleans on September 14th, 1874, Mr. Swanson was among the first to take up arms and was shot from one of the windows of the custom house. The wound was in the hip and never healed. The attending surgeon decided that there was pieces of dead bone in the wound and that they would have to be removed by an operation. Arrangements were made for the operation. Swanson was placed on a table and the surgeons were applying chloroform to his nose when his heart ceased to beat and he expired instantly. Every effort was made to restore him, but without success. He leaves a large family in destitute circumstances.

Did the southern congressmen who trod around after Morrison and Carlisle ever reflect that New York and New Jersey cannot be carried for the democratic party on the free trade issue? We are compelled to announce that they have never reflected. It is a mere question of getting flat places on committees.

A YOUNG POLANDER, who lives at Pottsville, Pennsylvania, has done a very mean sort of a trick. His name is Louis Santler. In Poland the young man would a pretty girl named Sarah Collier and won her heart. They were engaged to be married, and two years ago parted amidst tears, the young man to seek his fortune in America and the young girl to await the time when he should send for her to come over and be his wife. Santler prospered, and not long ago sent for his sweetheart. She arrived lately and arrangements were made for the marriage. Their betrothal was public, and everything moved along nicely until a week ago. Since then the groom-elect has been indifferent, and at last, through a friend, offered the girl \$50 damages and expenses as far as New York, she to go on back hours and the marriage to be deferred. Santler intends to marry another girl. Miss Collier has entered a suit against him for \$2,500 damages.

THE NEXT NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN will have to be fought out in New York and New Jersey. These states are the battle-ground. Mr. Randall may be relied on to carry them for the democratic nominee.

WHEN HARPER'S FERRY surrendered to "Stonewall" Jackson in September, 1862, General Jackson halted his horse in front of the Ninth Vermont, and, taking off his hat, solemnly said: "Boys, don't feel bad; you could not help it; it was just as God willed it." One of Jackson's staff officers, Captain Collier, told General Stonewall that he "had anything to drink." Stonewall courteously handed him his flask, and the arrogant young confederate captain poured out a horn and mockingly said: "Colonel, here is to the health of the southern confederacy." Stonewall answered: "To drink and accept a courtesy of a prisoner and then to drink to the health of the confederacy! I would scorn it." Jackson turned on his staff officer and gave him a severe scolding saying the reputation of such an insult to a prisoner would cost him his commission. Collier apologized and General Jackson apologized for the conduct of his officer, saying that it was an exceptional act of insubordination on the part of a young and undisciplined soldier.

HOWEVER, the black president's lofty contempt for his ignoble enemy shows a magnanimity that would do credit to a king. Perhaps Salomon is destined to be a happier L'Orverture, with his lines cast in more pleasant places.

A Brutal Outlaw.

The meanest boycott on record occurred a few days ago in New York. Funeral expenses in that city have reached such an unreasonable figure that poor people have found it difficult to bury their dead decently. For some time past there has been a general demand for greater simplicity and economy, and the undertakers have found some of their patrons very stubborn.

Last week an undertaker who was employed to make the necessary arrangements for a burial, was unable to persuade the widow to submit to his exactions. Having exhausted his argumentative powers, he coolly unpacked the body from the coffin, laid it on a table and walked off. He then made it his business to institute a boycott against the dead man, and notified his brother undertakers to have nothing to do with the funeral. Fortunately the widow succeeded in finding a kind-hearted man who saw to the proper interment of the deceased, but he stood in such terror of the Undertakers' association that he worked on the sly, and under an assumed name. With all his precautions, his part in the affair leaked out, and a boycott has been declared against him and those dealing with him.

If no legal remedy existed it is not likely that the people of New York would long submit to such high-handed outrages. But the courts have at last shown a determination to throttle these unlawful combinations, and the conspirators engaged in them will in future find their way to the penitentiary.

little wholesome legal restraint will save a good deal of trouble. It is better to stretch the law a little than to force people to lynch the swindlers who conspire against the dead and against widows and orphans.

Georgia is Independent.

The New York stock exchange is trying to do some work for Jay Gould and the over-irrigated institution which he represents. The exchange is trying to throw out the "nickers" of the commercial telegram company and when the movement to banish those tickers was met with an application for injunction, lawyers representing the exchange argued against injunction.

A COLT AT PITTSBURG, Illinois was bitten on the lip by a snake, but appeared well for several days afterward. One day it drank heartily. Soon after drops of blood broke out upon its skin, and it died in great agony.

JAY GOULD, who manages to spend \$50,000 a month, at the rate of \$5,000 a year, upon his steam yacht Atlanta. It costs something to own a boat.

MRS MAGGIE, a fine, hardy specimen of western womanhood, has secured the government contract for carrying the mail between Ponca and Piney, Cal. They call this girl plucky, and out there the word means valiant.

Two men, soldiers, were recently taken from their broods at Paris, Italy, and released in Milan. It took them just thirteen minutes to get back to their nests again, so that their average rate of flight must have been eighty-seven, and a half miles per hour.

THE IRISHMAN, a boy of 16, was born in Kansas City on the fourth of July, 1876. "Uncle Wash" as he is called has been married seven times, his present wife being only thirty-five years of age. He has used tobacco ever since childhood, and taken a small glass of liquor every morning.

THE PRESS throughout the country is revealing in the luxury of quotations from Miss Cleverton.

"The western horizon, gapes with crimson wounds that drop their heavy hoar on city spires and domes and red, like city windows where the gods have shone through, woods that are not stained till Venus, throbbing, great and tender, rises to them up with love."

The president will become convinced after awhile that the people are a much bigger institution than Wall street.

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the village statesmen who election, to proclaim the election, he will never be disputed.

your figures, gentlemen," he said, "and may have sought the services of your attorney to support as of you. He is ever known who systematically peace, sworn in the insures, and rode rough-shod over, upheld both justice and law, to have one such man, and that there is not another like him now well."

ether my favorite is still in office, and may have sought the services of your attorney to support as of you. He is ever known who systematically peace, sworn in the insures, and rode rough-shod over, upheld both justice and law, to have one such man, and that there is not another like him now well."

N. J. HAMMOND.
HIS SPEECH IN THE OPERA HOUSE
ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

The opening of the Congressional Campaign the
Part of the Hon. N. J. Hammond, Who Pre-
sents Reasons for His Re-election, Now
He Has Shattered Himself, Etc.

Mr. Hammond walked upon the stage amid pro-
longed applause, and was introduced by Judge

Judge Andrew.

When Mr. Hammond arose to speak, the applause was again renewed, and lasted for some minutes, after it had subsided, Mr. Hammond spoke fol-

lowing:

"Follow Citizens! Fatigued by quite a long jour-
ney, I am willing to arbitration, addressed you in
a becoming manner tonight. I feel almost in
opposition to the physical exertion. I hope, how-
ever, that I shall entertain you, and possibly give
you something for thoughtful and considera-

tion, many years ago, my father went to dine

with old man McCloskey, who says he has

been dead since.

Brother store now is, and

had been called until

he said and said: 'Colonel, come again to me.'

I would like to see you, when you are really well,

and you are ready to go.

What I have done I shall be greatly gratified.

I hope that you feel kindly towards me as

Colonel Anderson, who has been my friend, and

in the manner in which he spoke of my public services.

[Applause.]

I shall allow myself to be controlled tonight in what I shall tell you, very much by what has

been said.

There are two other gentlemen seeking to be made

the representative of this district. They are at home, and I have been engaged

since the 20th of May. In some counties

they have spoken as often as four times.

The people

have given me a debt of gratitude for what they have done for me.

Colonel Myatt has been taken by surprise by my friends giving notice in this small county only 12 miles long and 12 miles wide of our about 100,000 people.

I will remember that two years ago Colonel Myatt was

present at a meeting for an election, and aiding

in the procuring of a bill for the same.

On the 1st of May, when I have no time for

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THE CONSTITUTION.

ITEMS FOR TO-DAY, JULY 19.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S FIRE.
THE WEIRD SCENES AS PRESENTED
YESTERDAY.FIREMAN MYNATT AT THE COURTHOUSE
TONIGHT AT 8 P.M.TOMORROW COUNTY VETERAN'S ASSOCIATION
AT THE COURTHOUSE AT 7:30 P.M.

THROUGH THE CITY.

PARAGRAPHS CAUGHT ON THE FLY BY THE
CONSTITUTION REPORTERS.MEN ATTENDED.—The funeral services
of Robert H. Atkinson were largely
attended yesterday morning. He was a good,
kind man.WALKED A RIDE.—When the Georgia road
train pulled in yesterday, two tramps hopped
on the cemetery. It is thought they
were from Covington.VISITORS AT THE JAIL.—Yesterday religious
services were held at the jail by members of
the Christian association. A number of par-
ents and friends were distributed.FULTON COUNTY VETERANS.—The first
annual meeting of the Fulton County Vet-
erans' association will be held tonight at the
courthouse, at half-past seven o'clock.

THE POOR OLD WIDOW,

WHO WAS AWAY FROM HOME, AND WHOSE HOUSE

AND FURNITURE WERE BADLY DAMAGED, RETURNED

YESTERDAY. SHE WEPT LIKE A CHILD WHEN HER EYES BEHELD THE SCENE.

MR. LOFTIS IS VERY ILL, AND HIS FRIENDS ARE MINISTERING TO HIS WANTS.

THE DEATH OF HIS TWELVE-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER

THURSDAY, AND THE BURNING OF HIS PROPERTY

SATURDAY NIGHT, HAS WELL NIGH DRIVEN HIM CRAZY.

THE AMOUNT OF HIS INSURANCE IS \$3,000,

INSTEAD OF \$2,000, AS WAS PUBLISHED YESTERDAY.

NEARLY ALL OF HIS HOUSEHOLD GOODS WERE CONSUMED,

OR BADLY DAMAGED. ALL WHO WERE BURNED OUT

LOST HEAVILY. WHILE THE AMOUNTS WERE GENER-

ALLY SMALL, IT WAS THEIR ALL.

BUT FOR THE PROMPT WORK OF THE FIRE DEPART-

MENT, THE FIRE COULD HAVE BEEN A GREAT DEAL

WORSE, AND THERE IS NO TELLING WHERE IT WOULD

HAVE STOPPED. THAT PORTION OF THE CITY IS

THESE DAYS NOT THE FAIRIES' LAND, BUT THE FACT

THAT O. O. SMITH'S CHESS WORKS AND CHES-
TERFIELD'S OILS ARE WITHIN CLOSE PROXIMITY.

THE CONSTITUTION STATE THAT IT IS NOT NECESSARY

TO REGISTER TO VOTE IN THE PRIMARY.

HAD THE FIRE REACHED EITHER, ACRE OF BUILD-

INGS WOULD HAVE BEEN VICTIMS OF THE FIRE FLEA.

MANY FAMILIES LIVING AS FAR AWAY AS TWO HUN-

DRED FEET FROM THE BUILDINGS MOVED OUT.

THE LINE OF FIRE, WHICH WAS TO REACH THE FIRE

THE LONGEST, EVER PUT DOWN IN ATLANTA, EVEN

IN THE DAY, WHEN THE FIRES WERE DE-

PENDENT ENTIRELY UPON CISTERNS.

THE LINE OF HOSE WAS THREE THOUS-

AND FEET, AND A DOUBLE STREAM WAS PLAYED BY

PACING A SIAMESE COUPLE TO THE MAIN HOSE.

THE WATER WAS BROUGHT FROM THE OLD ROLLING

MILL STORE CISTERNS, AND BOLD STREAMS WERE PL-

AYED.

CHIEF JOYNER MANAGED HIS MEN WELL, BUT

HE HAD TO CALL UP HIS RESERVES.

